

BLOOD

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor. There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high we are being refreshed—bone, muscle and brain, in body and mind—with continual flow of rich blood. This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

It sets the whole body going again—man, woman and child.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World." SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

Professional Cards

J. E. BOGGS, W. E. FINDLEY
BOGGS & FINDLEY
Lawyers
Pickens, S. C.
Office over Pickens Bank.

Dr. E. S. Porter,

Is Now Located in Pickens for the practice of his profession.
Office Upstairs in Freeman Bldg.
Residence Johnson St.

Notice of Final Settlement and Discharge.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will make application to J. B. Newberry Esq., Judge of Probate for Pickens county, in the State of South Carolina, on the 1 day of April, 1909, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as said application can be heard, for leave to make final settlement of the estate of Mahaley C. Kemp deceased, and obtain discharge as administrator of said estate.
P. D. Dacus,
Administrator.

Notice of Final Settlement and Discharge.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will make application to J. B. Newberry Esq., Judge of Probate for Pickens county, in the State of South Carolina, on the 2 day of April 1909, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as said application can be heard, for leave to make final settlement of the estate of W. M. Smith deceased, and obtain discharge as administrator of said estate.
March 4, 1909.
J. P. Smith, Admtr.

Had Done His Best.
Uncle Hosea did not feel able to contribute more than 75 cents to the missionary cause, and he was not particularly enthusiastic about giving even that amount.

"You ought to give as the Lord has prospered you," said the deacon.
"I don't think the Lord'll ever accuse me of being 'ungrateful,'" answered Uncle Hosea. "Six of my boys is preachers."—Chicago Tribune.

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every taint or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distressing stomach, constipation or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as a safeguard against the writings of leading quacks and patent medicine men, are the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
Will Surely Stop That Cough.

Preservation of Family Life Is Our Greatest Problem.

By Professor CHARLES A. ELLWOOD of the University of Missouri.

UNFORTUNATELY THE AMERICAN FAMILY IS CONFRONTED WITH THE PROBLEM WHETHER IT SHALL CONTINUE TO EXIST, AND THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT, SHOULD LOOK THE PROBLEM OF THEIR FAMILY LIFE SQUARELY IN THE FACE AS THE GREATEST OF ALL THEIR SOCIAL PROBLEMS.

The instability of American family life has become so great that we not only lead all civilized countries in the number of our divorces, but WE HAVE MORE DIVORCES THAN ALL THE REST OF THE CHRISTIAN WORLD PUT TOGETHER.

THE FAMILY IS THE MOST IMPORTANT INSTITUTION OF HUMAN SOCIETY. IT IS THE FUNCTION OF THE FAMILY IN SOCIETY TO CONSERVE ALL SOCIAL POSSESSIONS AND HAND THEM DOWN TO THE NEXT GENERATION. NOT ONLY ARE THE MATERIAL POSSESSIONS THUS PRESERVED, BUT ALSO THE SPIRITUAL POSSESSIONS OF THE RACE—LANGUAGE, RELIGION, MORALITY, ART, GOVERNMENT AND IDEALS.

The family thus PRESERVES THE SOCIAL CONTINUITY FROM ONE GENERATION TO ANOTHER. It reproduces not only the new individuals of each generation, but also society itself. Moreover, in the relations of the members of the family to each other we have the source of altruism upon which society depends for each upward advance; hence MORAL PROGRESS IN SOCIETY RESTS UPON THE FAMILY LIFE. The ethics of Christianity, indeed, are but an idealization of the family life.

Increasing Knowledge May Prolong Earth's Career.

By Professor EDWARD L. NICHOLS of Cornell University.

THE end of the world has long been a favorite subject of speculation. The ancients and our forefathers of the middle ages were pleased to imagine some sudden final disaster, as by fire. Science in our own day furnishes a basis for a MORE DEFINITE FORECAST. Sudden catastrophe is still by no means precluded, for astronomers have occasionally witnessed outbursts in other regions of the universe which may have produced profound changes throughout neighborhoods like our solar system and have brought to some tragic end life on planets like the earth. With the development of the doctrine of energy has come the CONVICTION OF AN END OF THE WORLD, inevitable as the death of the individual is inevitable. In neither case, however, is the duration of activity FIXED.

BIOLOGISTS ARE BEGINNING TO INTIMATE, AND, IT WOULD SEEM, WITH GROWING CONFIDENCE, THE POSSIBILITY, REMOTE, BUT THINKABLE, OF CONSIDERABLE EXTENSION OF THE TERM OF BODILY LIFE. EQUALLY CONCEIVABLE IS IT THAT THE RACE, IF IT BECOME SUFFICIENTLY WISE BEFORE OLD AGE OVERTAKES IT, MAY SO MODIFY AND CONTROL THE CONDITIONS OF LIFE AS TO GREATLY PROLONG ITS CAREER.

Men Are Responsible For Women's Extravagance In Dress.

By Mrs. BELLE ARMSTRONG WHITNEY, Editor and Magazine Writer.

IT is not the fault of women that they wear so many and so varied, more or less beautiful, garments. It is the FAULT OF THE MEN who make their fortunes in women's clothes. Woman is not vain, but merely weakminded enough to FOLLOW THE DICTATES OF MAN in regard to what she shall wear. And it is a good thing that she does, for if she did not the people at large would have little either to wear or to eat.

Let the women refuse to buy new clothes for six months and there would be such a commercial crisis as the world has never known.

THERE ARE MILLIONS AND BILLIONS OF DOLLARS SPENT FOR WOMEN'S CLOTHES EVERY YEAR, AND IF WE WORE OUT THE CLOTHES OF LAST YEAR THE MEN WOULD NOT MAKE ANY DIVIDENDS THIS YEAR. THE MEN MAKE THE FASHIONS AND THEN, WITH THE HELP OF THE DRESSMAKERS, MAKE CHANGES WHICH ARE SUFFICIENTLY RADICAL TO MAKE US BUY OTHER CLOTHES, AND THEY GET RICH.

Crimes Receive Too Much Publicity.

By Mrs. MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH of the Volunteers of America.

THE PRESS OF THE COUNTRY IS TOO MUCH GIVEN TO VIVID PAINTING OF DETAILS OF CRIME. THESE ILLUMINATED ACCOUNTS OF CRIMINALS CAUSE OTHER UNFORTUNATES TO COPY THEM.

In many states the daily papers are not allowed inside the prisons. If they are not fit reading for prisoners, are they fit for our boys and girls? Would that we could use the great power of the press more for GOOD than for publishing the details of crime.

Universal Brotherhood Will Bring Peace.

By Senator THOMAS P. GORE of Oklahoma.

I HAVE no respect for the man or social fugitive WHO FLEES LEST HE FALL. If the brotherhood of man is fact instead of fancy, everybody who has fallen has the RIGHT TO A HELPING HAND. In this way it is possible to acquire a moral worth unequalled by those receiving the plaudits of the multitude—to acquire a moral heroism unequalled by the warrior.

THE RECOGNITION OF SOCIAL DUTY IS THE KEY TO THE PEACE OF THE WORLD. THE RECOGNITION OF SOCIAL DUTY WILL ULTIMATELY BRING TO THE WORLD UNIVERSAL PEACE AND THE END OF ALL WARS.

JUST WANTED TO SEE MONEY.

Then Italian Woman Was Satisfied It Was All Right.

A savings bank is never a very cheerful place. To one smiling young matron putting aside the proverbial "nest egg," or, still more, smiling young mothers depositing in trust for the first baby, there are ten sad-faced women in black, many of them with widows' veils.

This was especially true recently when the panic sent anxious depositors by the hundreds to draw out their small savings, and it was therefore especially refreshing to see in that crowded sombre line not "Lola from Berlin," but Marguerita from Italy, a trim, bright-eyed little woman with a scarlet handkerchief around her neck and her uncovered, glossy, black locks puffed and braided and curled as if for an inauguration ball.

She waited patiently—even cheerfully—as slowly foot by foot she approached the paying teller's desk, but it was two o'clock before her turn came. She began to look weary, but she gave the teller a smiling smile as she handed him her bank book and said:

"I want it all."

He glanced at the book and counted out \$312 in one-dollar bills.

"That mine!" gasped the little woman.

The teller nodded. She fingered the bills, looking more puzzled. The woman behind her was almost crying with impatience. The line swayed as if it had been a row of bricks and some one had hit the last brick in the row. Still Marguerita folded and unfolded the bills; she had all the repose of her native land.

"You sure," she said at last. "You sure these all mine."

"All yours," the man answered, laconically.

Ordinarily he would have told her she was blocking the line, but this day he saw no objection to the delay. She ventured one more question:

"You sure these mine—these dollars?"

"I thought I put in fives and tens."

"These are all yours," he assured her emphatically.

She flashed him a glimpse of white teeth.

"All right, then," she said, idiomatically. "Tony—my man—he tell me my money not here. He say, 'take it all out.' I say: 'I go see.'"

Then untwisting the corner of a red handkerchief and taking from it a five-dollar gold piece and several grimy bills she added them to the pile in front of her and pushed the whole toward the astonished bank official.

"You put them all back," she commanded. "I see them, so I know they all here."

A Slow Place.

"Well, how are you, cap'n, and how's everything going?" gently inquired the patient chum man, as he hopped up on to the porch of the tavern at Polkville.

"Round again, eh?" returned the landlord, in flat and accentless tones. "Me? Aw, I'm still here, I reckon. Everything else is dead—dead—dead as a dog and flatter than a flatter! Tell you what's a fact. There was a pig born with six legs, not more than three miles out of town, week before last, and I'll be fiddled cussed if more than a third of the population went out there to look at the wonderful insect! Yes, and yesterday a feller from over at Timpinkville walked out in the middle of the street here and hollered that he was a bigger by-gosh man than old William Jennin's Bryan, and not a gent in the whole durned town had patriotism enough to jump him! Aw, I tell you, a herd of reindeer could get fat on the moss on the backs of our prominent citizens, and not be disturbed while they were a-doing it!"—Puck.

Well-Muscled Boy.

A few weeks ago in a village a few miles from Mexico City a citizen went to the alcalde and complained that a boy ten years old had stolen and carried away his donkey. He insisted that the boy had carried the animal on his shoulder. The police laughed at the idea, but when the lad was arrested it was shown that the statement was true. The boy had carried a good-sized donkey a quarter of a mile on his shoulder without a stop. He did the trick again for the benefit of the police.

A Bride's Little Scheme.

"Nearly all brides are getting sore on cut glass for wedding presents, because they always get so much more than they can ever use," remarked a jeweler recently, "but I never heard of one going so far to block the cut glass as a little bride that was in here the other day."

"She told me her name and asked me if I wouldn't keep my ears cocked for any customer who might come in to buy a wedding present and mention her name. My part of the game was to tell the customer that she had dropped a remark about not caring for cut glass. She said she had been to two other stores and fixed up the same deal with them."

Plunkville Parson.

"But your minister is gruff."

"Kinder."

"And chews tobacco."

"We're satisfied. Them sort don't run much to affinities or sech is our experience."—Washington Herald.

INVITE THE WEARY

WASHINGTON CHURCHES KEPT OPEN ON WEEK DAYS.

Haven of Rest in the Down-Town District of the Capital Are Greatly Appreciated by Women on Shopping Expeditions.

By taking only a few steps which will occupy a couple of minutes, shoppers of Washington department stores can get away from the rush and hurry of the bargain counters to absolute quiet and solitude. This is made possible by the "open house" maintained throughout the week days by the large churches in the heart of the shopping district of the city.

"The church is open for rest and prayer." This invitation is placed out in front of the Church of the Epiphany, on G street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, and the wide-open door under the huge pile of stone which makes up the spire adds heartiness to the invitation. In front of the open door during the daylight hours rushes an almost constant stream of humanity, every one on the alert. There are business men who are crowding 20 hours of work into half that time; there are women with bundles. Rush and strenuousness are the chief characteristics outside of that open door.

Inside all is different. There is a gentle light in the large structure that neither makes one squint his eyes nor strain them. There is absolute quiet, and the calmness which pervades the place has a soothing effect on the nervous person who enters.

This is also true of other churches located near the shopping district of



St. Patrick's Church.

the city, the largest of which are the First Congregational church and St. Patrick's Catholic church at Tenth and G streets. At the former a library and reception room is open throughout the day, in charge of a matron. The Catholic church, like practically all structures of that denomination, has been kept open for many years during the day and through the evening.

It is regarded as important by the pastors of these churches to point out to the many shoppers that these edifices afford places of retirement. Here women can go and mingle some periods of rest with their shopping expeditions. While resting in the church they can look over the purchases they have made and can plan where to go and what to buy, when they shall become rested and able to again take up their errands.

The pastors of the churches also recommend the use of the open structures by business men and clerks during the rest hour about noonday. It is pointed out that these men can quickly get away from the active and driving business of the office by spending a few minutes in a quiet pew. A greater use of the church edifices during the week is advocated by the church pastors.

Too Much for Her Chief.

There is a cabinet officer at Washington who for a long time was greatly annoyed by the incessant requests for promotion preferred by a young woman in his department who was a friend of his family.

One afternoon last winter she entered the great man's office with the usual application. Unfortunately, the head of the department was in anything but a good humor that day. So he flared up instantly.

"Upon my word," exclaimed he, "you clerks are the bane of my life! You—" he stopped short, as if restraining himself. Then he burst out again with: "I wish to goodness you were a man!"

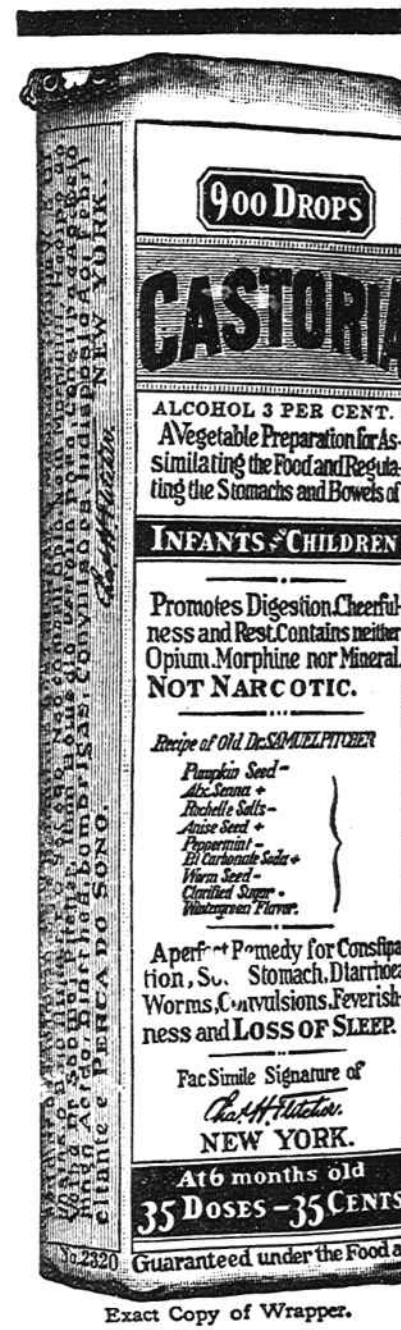
The young woman flashed a glance at him from a particularly fine pair of eyes, and as a smile came to her handsome face she replied: "Mr. Secretary, you are the first man who ever wished that."

This was too much for the chief. She got her promotion.—Sunday Magazine.

Largest Concrete Bridge.

The largest concrete bridge in the world, a huge structure which has attracted world-wide attention among engineers, is just nearing completion at Washington. Connecting Connecticut boulevard, one of Washington's most fashionable drives, over Rock Creek valley, this wonderful bridge is already regarded as a celebrated example of the utility of concrete.

Constructed of molded concrete blocks and monolithic concrete masonry, it is dependent upon itself for support, having no steel framing for reinforcement, says Popular Mechanics. At its highest point the bridge is 150 feet above the bed of the ravine, and its total length, with approaches, 1,400 feet. Congress appropriated \$850,000 for construction of the bridge proper.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Took Advantage of Czar's Hobby.

Peter the Great particularly delighted in drawing teeth, and he strictly enjoined his servants to send for him when anything of that sort was to be done. One day his favorite valet de chambre seemed very melancholy; the czar asked him what was the matter. "Oh, your majesty," said Peter, "my wife is suffering the greatest agony from toothache, and she obstinately refuses to have the tooth taken out."

"If that is all," said Peter, "we will soon cure it; take me to her at once." When they arrived, the woman declared that she was not suffering at all; there was nothing the matter with her. "That is the way she talks, your majesty," said the valet; "she is suffering tortures." "Hold her head and hands," said the czar; "I will have it out in a moment." And he instantly pulled out the indicated tooth with great dexterity, amid profuse thanks from the husband. What was Peter's indignation to discover a little later that his valet had used him as an executioner to punish his wife, who had never had an unsound tooth in her head.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Food and Air.

Food sense is still hampered with fads, but it is becoming a science and a custom. No qualified authority is ready to say that a meat diet can with the best results be abandoned. What the qualified men do say is that far less nitrogenous food than is usually consumed in America suffices for nutrition and is better for general health, showing its benefit in longevity. Science will not say that slow and thorough mastication will stop disease or perfect digestion, but it is peremptory in advising a mastication as thorough as the proper appetite for food permits. Too much holding of food in the mouth may cause dislike or indifference, and the proper digestive action depends upon enjoyment. Human beings can live a long time in bad atmospheric conditions, but we know positively that oxygenation of the blood is indispensable, and that fresh air is a remedial agent of more potency than ten years ago we fancied.

A Sly Hit.

"Henry James," said a publisher, "lives at Rye, one of England's cinq portes, but recently he left Rye for a time and took a house in the country near the estate of a millionaire jam manufacturer, retired. This man, having married an earl's daughter, was ashamed of the trade whereby he had piled up his fortune."

"The jam manufacturer one day wrote Mr. James an impudent letter, vowing that it was outrageous the way the James' servants were trespassing on his grounds. Mr. James wrote back:

"Dear Sir: I am very sorry to hear that my servants have been poaching on your preserves."

Up-to-Date Definition.

"Pa, what is a blase person?" "One that has seen all the sights, my son, and is completely 'rubber' tired."—Kansas City Times.

It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson, Watertown, Wis., "Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Backlin's Arnica Salve cured it sound and well." Infallible for skin eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c at all Druggists.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

A man would seem awful rich if he could spend all the money his family spends for him.

Self-control is going down in the cellar to swear instead of doing it before the children.

When you hear from a woman that everybody has dropped another, it's a sign that the men haven't.

The proof that women have no sense of humor is they laugh at the jokes their husbands read to them.

There is nothing too ridiculous for a woman to believe about a man's good intentions if she thinks he gets them from her.—New York Press.

Near Death in Big Pond.

It was a thrilling experience to Mrs. Ida Soper to face death. "For years a severe lung trouble gave me intense suffering," she writes, "and several times nearly caused my death. All remedies failed and doctors said I was incurable. Then Dr. King's New Discovery brought quick relief and a cure so permanent that I have not been troubled in twelve years." Mrs. Soper lives in Big Pond, Pa. It works wonders in Coughs and Colds, Sore Lungs, Hemorrhages, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Bronchial affections. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all Druggists.

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT WOMEN.

A woman's lot is made for her by the love she accepts.—George Eliot.

O woman! it is thou that causest the tempest to agitate mankind.—Rousseau.

Women may be pardoned for lack of common sense. The culprit is them is the heart.—Stahl.

The mistakes of a woman result almost always from her faith in the good and her confidence in the truth.—Balzac.

Botanic Blood Balm

(B. B. B.) Cures Through the Blood

Blood Poison, BONE PAINS, CANCER, SCALY SKIN, PIMPLES, Rheumatism, Eczema, Itching Humors.

B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) is the only Blood Remedy that kills the poison in the blood and then purifies it—sending a flood of pure, rich blood direct to the skin surface, bones, joints, and wherever the disease is located. I this way all sores, ulcers, pimples, eruptions are healed and cured, pains and aches of Rheumatism cease, swellings subside. B. B. B. completely changes the body into a clean healthy condition, giving the skin the rich, red hue of perfect health. B. B. B. cures the worst old cases. Try it.

BOTANIC BLOOD BALM-BBB is pleasant and safe to take; composed of pure Botanic ingredients. It purifies and enriches the blood. B. B. B. strengthens the nerves and builds up the broken down system. Druggists \$1.00 PER LARGE BOTTLE with directions for home cure.

Sold in Pickens, S. C. by Bolt & Co.